

philosophia

II



**philosophia II**



**Ai-chan**  
2nd year university student.  
Stubborn, beautiful and  
slightly hot-tempered.  
Her favorite food is bread.

★ The Protagonists ★

**Tomo-san**  
3rd(?) year university student.  
A little unsteady.  
Her favorite food is  
soba and red bean paste.

New to college life, Ai-chan is annoyed that her peers think only of parties and sex. But then she meets Tomo-san in a smoking area and the two get along really well. Tomo-san is a handful, forgetting her lighter and needing to copy lecture notes, but that doesn't take away from the fact that Ai-chan feels comfortable around her.

★ Summary ★

Foreword

Good afternoon, this is Amano Shuninta. Yes!!!  
Continuing with the university students!!  
I've drawn more digitally for this chapter,  
so a few things will be different.

IS OCTOBER  
SUPPOSED TO  
BE THIS HOT?

The  
grades  
have it  
tough

HEY,  
AL

I THINK  
TODAY IS  
JUST  
ESPECIALLY  
HOT.

AND THIS  
MORNING IT  
WAS COLD.

OCH,  
WAS IT?

Tch...

Bzz-bzz

Bzz-bzz

Bzz-bzz



DON'T BE  
SO RELIANT  
ON OTHER  
PEOPLE.

I JUST FEEL  
SO AT PEACE  
KNOWING I CAN  
RELY ON YOUR  
NOTES, A.

HAAHA.

SIGH...  
PLEASE  
WAKE UP  
BEFORE  
NOON,  
TOMO-SAN.

YEP.

ON TO  
THE LAST  
SEMESTER.

SO,

LET'S GO TO  
OUR USUAL  
COFFEE HOUSE.

In the last  
semester of  
university,

I'm in charge of  
taking notes for  
Tomo-san two  
courses per week.

II

philosophia

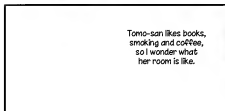




WELL,  
WELL....

Just  
let me  
see it  
for a  
second

THERE'S  
NOTHING  
INTERESTING  
THERE,  
THOUGH.



Tomo-san likes books,  
smoking and coffee,  
so I wonder what  
her room is like.



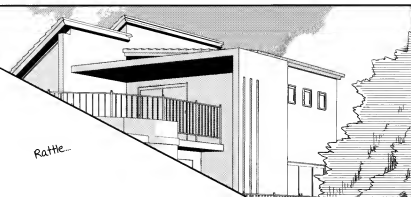
TOMO-  
SAN'S  
HOUSE.

E  
E  
H  
?

I bet it'll have a huge  
bookcase, and ashtrays  
everywhere, and  
atmospheric lighting.

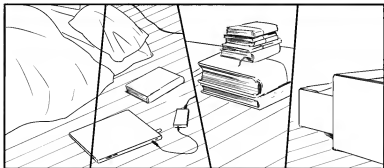
It will be cozy  
like that.

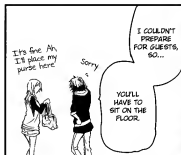
Kind of like a  
coffee house.



Rattle...

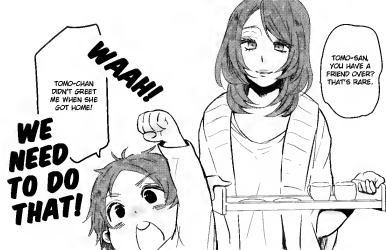






It's just like  
Tomo-san to have  
a room like this.





and mother.

Tomo-san's

little brother



And Tomo-san  
looks funny  
playing with  
a young child.

Her  
brother  
is cute.

You're  
lucky  
today

Whoa

What a  
young  
mother.

COME  
NOW, WE'LL  
BOTHER  
TOMO-SAN  
AND HER  
FRIEND IF WE  
STAY ANY  
LONGER.

See~?

Bye  
bye!

YOU'RE  
WELCOME.

THANKS  
FOR THE  
COFFEE.

HE IS.

AH,  
YEAH.

SO YOU  
HAVE A LITTLE  
BROTHER.  
HE'S CUTE.

Phoo

Ah, is that how it is?

She doesn't drink because she's afraid.

Ahaha  
This coffee  
sure is  
terrible!!

THAT  
KID'S CUTE  
'CAUSE HE'S  
ONLY HALF  
RELATED  
TO ME.

WITH  
THE LITTLE  
GUY LIVING  
HERE, I  
CAN'T  
SMOKE  
INSIDE.  
  
AT LEAST  
I JUST  
BLOW THE  
SMOKE  
OUTSIDE.

AHH, I CAN  
WAGINE.

Happens all  
the time.

MY DAD  
REMARRIED  
AND THE KID  
IS FROM THAT  
MARRIAGE.

SHE'S WAY  
TOO YOUNG  
TO BE MY  
MOM, RIGHT?  
AND WE DON'T  
LOOK ALIKE.

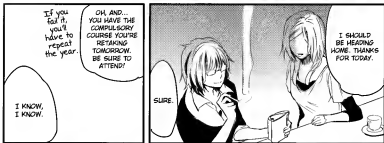
I SEE...

I understand  
Tomo-san a little  
better now.

Though I was a little  
rude to be so interested  
in her family matters.

CAN  
WE GO  
SOME-  
WHERE  
ELSE?

SAY, AL I'D  
LIKE A SMOKE  
AND TO CLEAN  
MY MOUTH WITH  
SOME BETTER  
COFFEE, SO...



And now, still two weeks later...

First, she didn't show up, and after that she came in late.

After three weeks...

Every week after that I put that in an e-mail to remind her of it.

Subject: Good morning

Body: Are you awake?

× 3

No answer...

1st period
2nd period
Lunch
3rd period
4th period

Current time

Compulsory course

She ain't gonna show up.

I should drop by her house.

She's been doing her best attending school.

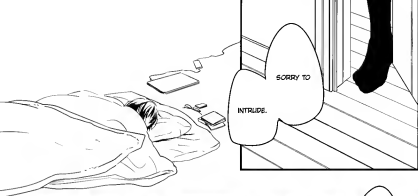
But it's always when you think you can stay home one day that the professor will do a roll call.

OH MY, COME IN.

I CAME TO PICK UP TOMO-SAN.

This is why I asked her where her house is.

Ding Dong







...HEY,  
WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

HUH?

MY  
MISTAKE.



...A.  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE?

I'M HERE  
'CAUSE  
YOU DIDN'T  
SHOW UP.

Geez.  
You have  
5 minutes  
to do your  
makeup.

Oh,ahaha  
I forgot.

GO GET  
DRESSED.

I'm in class, after  
dragging Tomo-san  
along with me...

But I can't concentrate  
on the lecture at all.

Vwooooo

A Shiver  
Tremble

Uwah,  
cold!  
So  
cold!

THERE ISN'T  
A SLIVER OF  
RATIONALITY  
BEHIND IT.

GEEZ, EVEN  
AT THE MOST  
IMPRACTICAL  
TIME, I LIT  
ONE UP.

Vwoooo  
Clatter  
Clatter

WE HOPE  
TO BE OF  
SERVICE.



WE'RE  
STILL NOT  
OUT OF  
OUR ORAL  
STAGE.

WE WON'T  
BECOME  
ADULTS  
LIKE THAT.

WISDOM IS  
POWERLESS TO  
CRAWLING.

SERIOUSLY.





WOW,  
AI-CHAN,  
YOU'LL DO  
EXTRA  
SCHOOLING?

I WONDER  
WHEN I  
SHOULD  
APPLY.



MAYBE  
I SHOULD  
GO, TOO.

YEAH.



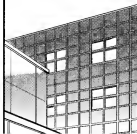
Not me...

AND GO A  
TEMP JOB  
IS FINE,  
TOO, RIGHT.

ON THE  
OTHER HAND,  
WHEN I  
GET MARRIED  
I JUST  
WANNA BE A  
HOMEMAKER.

But  
then...

That is  
what these  
four years  
are for.



I want to  
do what's  
necessary  
to be able  
to stand  
on my own  
two feet,  
whether I'm  
by myself  
or not.

I don't want  
to be somebody  
who depends  
on others.

Will she go to  
graduate school?

What is  
Tomo-san  
doing?

She's a third  
year, yet she  
doesn't seem  
to give a single  
thought to  
things like  
job hunting  
and the civil  
service exam.

Will she  
be okay?

Again...

Sigh...

My thoughts  
go to her.

I didn't  
know,

happiness was  
so brittle.

Pats

Ouch

AI-CHAN! ON  
EVERY SIGH,  
HAPPINESS  
LEAVES YOUR  
BODY!



Tomo-san was  
about to miss  
the class again.



After  
that...



Geez...

SORRY TO  
INTRUDE.



Huh, she can't be  
sleeping like that!

Did she  
collapse?

Oh no,  
she looks  
so pale.

TOMO-SAN!  
ARE YOU OKAY?!!  
STAY WITH ME!

Eh?



NO,  
DON'T.

Pull...

WAIT  
HERE,  
I'LL GET  
YOUR  
FAMILY.



DON'T  
TELL HER.







I FORGOT  
TO EAT  
AND SLEEP.  
LITERALLY.

I WAS  
ENGROSSED  
IN MY BOOK,

I can't  
believe this.  
**Malnutrition**  
and lack of  
sleep?



WHY MUST HUMANS REQUIRE FOOD AND SLEEP...?

Ah-aah.

And here I thought I was starting to understand Tomo-san.

Haha

DON'T ASK CHILDISH QUESTIONS.

SECRET, BUT I'M BORED OF THE APARTMENT.

WHAT JOB DO YOU HAVE, ANYWAY?

YOU HAVE A PART TIME JOB TO GO TO, RIGHT, AI?

I WANT TO SLEEP FOR A BIT.

She's becoming more and more enigmatic.

...YES.

GOOD NIGHT.

BUT...

...

And...

I don't understand you, and I'm not getting any closer to understanding my feelings.

However.

At least I know that that is true.

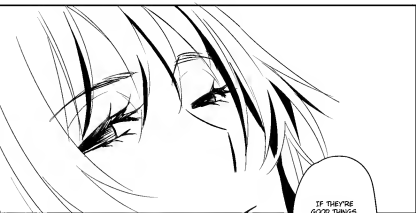
I want to understand you. And that desire is something I want to understand.



I would  
like you to  
know...

TOMO-SAN,  
WHEN YOU GET  
BETTER...

THERE ARE  
SOME THINGS  
I'D LIKE TO TALK  
TO YOU ABOUT.



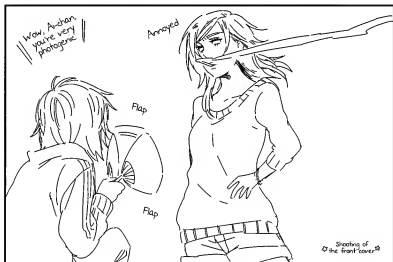
IF THEY'RE  
GOOD THINGS,  
THAT'D BE NICE.

To be continued

Afterward

Again, I forgot the sense of the seasons. Sorry about that.

Meanwhile I have the ending in mind, and I'd like to work towards that, but when that will be exactly I can't tell. So, I hope you'll continue with me a little longer.



Back cover quotation

From *A Small Conference About Love* by Jean-Luc Nancy

奥付


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<http://love-sexy.pandora.nu/>

[love-sexy@pandora.nu](mailto:love-sexy@pandora.nu)

twitterID : shunitter\_

印刷: 日光企画



"To explain the meaning of the words 'I love you,' we always arrive beyond the meaning itself, for the meaning lies merely in the person speaking the words."

Jean-Luc Nancy "petite conférence SUR L'AMOUR"

YURIPROJECT.NET

TL: PROCYON

RAWS: AUDIEROTICA

QC: WeatheredPeach  
grey08

PHILOSOPHIA - AMANO SHUNTA